

The Standard-Gazette

The County Paper.

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BAY ST. LOUIS, MISSISSIPPI, SATURDAY, JUNE 21, 1924.

33RD YEAR—NO. 25.

BAY ST. LOUIS AND VICINITY

LOCAL FLASHES

Facts and Fancies.

Acting under orders of Sheriff Jos. V. Bontemps, Deputy Sheriff Ed. Prever was here collecting a collection of automobile license numbers in his "little book," and there will be more anon. The license numbers belong to autos whose owners and drivers have failed to observe the "Stop! Mississippi Law" posted at Second street and other railroad crossings in Bay St. Louis. Those violating the law they are subject to arrest and affidavits will in due time be issued and served to those concerned.

The list contains about twenty-four names; there are quite a number of ladies, prominent ones of our little city, and it is going to be quite a jolt when summonses are served and fines imposed. Sheriff Bontemps said to the writer the signs are in position now several weeks, long enough to be observed and to serve as warning, consequently, and since ignorance of the law excuses no one, there has been sufficient time and notice allowed. He says he cannot withdraw the charges.

"Is it necessary to stop at the Front street crossing, where the railroad company maintains gate service?" asked the writer of Sheriff Bontemps, putting forth the inquiry how seldom he failed to stop or how often he went by without thought of the Mississippi law. "No," said the sheriff. "The gates are ample protection and no one will be expected to stop there." This is well, besides the traffic at the Front street crossing is heavy and every car passing at that point through the day and evening would cause nothing less than congestion and probably would be the cause of accident. Watch your step! Stop, look and listen! from now on. Stop over every railroad crossing, and the law says you must come to a dead stop, thereby avoiding accident and a violation of the law. The sheriff and his assistant are on the job and mean business. This should serve as fair and friendly warning.

Considerable attention is attracted to the calvary representation in St. Mary's Cemetery, in Nicaise avenue, where a large incandescent light burns all night for 365 out of the year. It is quite unusual to see a cemetery illuminated. The bright light has been placed in reverence and regard to the beautiful calvary group, which was built some thirty-five years ago by good Rev. Father Leduc, of hallowed memory, pastor for over forty years of the Church of Our Lady of the Gulf. The calvary group is not the only one in the United States found in Catholic cemeteries, but is one of the best. It stands in the center of God's Acre. The group of figures, representing the scene of the crucifixion, is high on a built mound, under which are receiving vaults.

About two years since a number of members of the local Italian colony, headed by Louis Benigno, conceived the idea of this shining light by night. They did it as an act of reverence, a tribute of love and respect and in veneration of the memory of the dead. One of the members of the number who pay monthly for the current used in supplying the light said: "The church keeps a light burning day and night in the sanctuary as a mark of deference to the ever present face of the Divine God in the church, and we have established this light thus suggested." Besides, to those who pass by after dark, this lighted niche is a reminder in many ways. Asia while it is a very pretty thought and the intention is blessed. The light is on the regular street light circuit of the power plant. The number who subscribe to defray the cost pay monthly, and for two years the light has burned steadily and those in charge say it will burn possibly for generations.

Engrossed in but little else besides the hot weather these days, one has comparatively no time for taxes and kindred subjects, however, the fact remains the forces arranging for 1924 taxes, due October 1st and on to February 1, 1925, are in process and active.

County Assessor F. C. Bordages, Sr., has completed his rolls for the current year and filed same with the county clerk on June 11th, in readiness for July, when, on the first Monday of that month, the Board of Supervisors will begin their annual tax revision—either upward or downward, as the case may be. Notice is promulgated in the columns of The Sea Coast Echo by Assessor Bordages calling attention to the fact as herein recited, and, further, announcing the rolls are ready for public inspection at the courthouse from now to the August meeting of the Board. At this meeting all complaints regarding assessments should be filed with the Board, in writing, and relief sought given consideration.

The Board revises the rolls at its July meeting. After its adjournment the taxpayer is privileged to examine the rolls. If dissatisfaction exists, and there is cause to be shown why, the Board will hear (in writing) any and all complaints.

In passing, it is not amiss to compliment Assessor Bordages on the record time in which he made the assessments and completed the rolls. With a limit to July 1st, he finished and filed his books with the clerk of the Board of Supervisors June 11th. It is safe to say the probability is no other assessor in the State has an equal time record. The writer had occasion to view the rolls and the comment thereon is indeed favorable.

ASHER YOUTH, 18 DROWNS IN BAYOU

Son of Joseph Asher, While Bathing With Companion in Bayou Lacroix, Meets Untimely End—Efforts to Save Him Futile.

While bathing in the placid waters of Bayou Lacroix Monday afternoon, accompanied by Arthur Bourgeois, Alber Asher, son of Joseph Asher, met a tragic end.

Both young men had gone bathing, as was their wonted custom. Report has it that young Asher had partaken of food and liquid refreshments shortly before the time he entered the water. He was seized with illness and called for assistance. His companion was quick to the rescue. Losing hold of the sinking body and unable to gain a new grip as the victim sank to a place beneath saw logs, he failed to rise. An immediate search was made, but the body was not recovered until hours later.

Albert Asher was a son of Joseph Asher, aged 18 years. He was a plump specimen, young manhood for Dr. J. A. Evans, and where Fairley's wife is employed as cook, he had been ailing for some time. Fairley about the head had almost distract him. He was returning from New Orleans at the time of the fatality to which city he had gone for treatment. It is not known whether he deliberately walked off the train or was precipitated to the ground in an unguarded moment, but the evident fact is he was on the train returning morning.

The youth of the victim, the tragic ending and every circumstance surrounding the untimely death makes it all the more deplorable. Every summer exacts an awful toll from those who indulge in the call of the water, of the open road and other outdoor diversions when the season is at its best, and bowed heads and broken hearts strew the path of time and memory.

DINNER TO HONOR S. S. C. GRADUATE.

Gerald Baron Honoree of Large Spread at Residence of Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Boudin, in Third Street, Sunday Afternoon.

To honor Gerald Baron, son of Mr. and Mrs. Alphonse J. Baron, formerly of Bay St. Louis, but now of New Orleans, Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Boudin entertained Sunday afternoon at their residence in Third street in honor to this St. Stanislaus College graduate. Young Baron is a member of Class '24, S. S. C., and graduated with honors.

The dinner was served under the cooling shade and protecting boughs of the pecan trees in the yard, and thirty-two guests enjoyed the hospitality of their host and hostess.

Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Baron, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Jones, Mrs. W. File, Mrs. James Murret, Mrs. H. Souque, Misses Kate Kennedy, Lena Kennedy, Louise Andriu, Emily Andriu, Myrtle Souque, John E. Luons, Catherine Niclosi, Rosalia Niclosi, Emma Pignola, Christine Kyle, Messrs. M. Lucien Baetje, D. C. Palmsjö, John Durie, John Wochl, Joseph Gindra, Gerald Baron, Stanley Baron, Ernest Baron, Mrs. W. D. Hobbs, Mrs. J. Arbo, Miss Lois Hobbs.

Young Baron is one of three sons of Mr. and Mrs. Baron who have attended the college for several years, the other two to return in September in order to continue their studies.

Mr. Bordages and his deputies are efficient and prompt, two elements worthy of commendation. As a whole Hancock has splendid complement of officials.

Another notice of equal import to the taxpayers calls for attention, but of more immediate interest, is the advertisement appearing in these columns from Gitter Waterworks Collector Ferdinand H. Egloff regarding the rent due July 1st. Mr. Egloff is daily at his office in the City Hall. A call either in person or by telephone will bring the information of the amount due this year for water. There has been quite a number of readjustments, and the property owner would do well to find out what they are. Likely, the new rate will be of personal interest.

All collections are due July 1st. The notice solemnly says you must pay no later than August 1st. After that date water will be shut off without further ado and ceremony. The collector has no alternative. His orders are imperative and he is bound to carry them out. The tip here given is friendly; no dun intended.

With copious supply of water for all purposes, thanks to a progressive and far-seeing administration, city and citizens are enjoying the fruit of municipal wisdom. It is noticed the demon dust is laid low daily, thus serving as a contributing factor not only to comfort and convenience to sanitation and the general health of the community.

Liberal and constant supply of water has also robbed fire of the horror in which the community practically lived. Formerly a frequent the wiping away of property and there was little to do in the wake of the flames, this is surely coupled with the fact the city now has one of the best organized and active fire companies in its history. The fire company is equally important as the water and vice versa. One is as necessary as the other. Such protection will in time prove a factor of encouragement in the further upbuilding of the community.

No one will shirk the payment of water rent. This is one form of taxation one willing and promptly will pay. The satisfaction in return, to teachers, club women, P. T. A. workers, preachers and the people generally, to join in a crusade against illiteracy, to the end that during the next twelve months no white adult can say that he did not have a chance.

MAN FOUND DEAD SIDE R. R. TRACK

Luther Fairley, Colored Resident of Bay St. Louis, While Riding Train From New Orleans, Falls at Sand Pit.

An unusually attractive program is announced for the Hancock county short course for girls by Miss Marie O'Donnell, resident county demonstration agent. The course will be given at St. Joseph Academy, Bay St. Louis, Sisters of St. Joseph having very liberally given the use of their study halls and dormitories, etc., for the occasion. Dates for the course are 24th, 25th and 26th of June—Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of next week.

As additional publicity to the letter sent out by Miss O'Donnell to the club girls of the county, the following excerpts are published from a special letter:

"You will be expected to arrive some time Monday afternoon, June 23rd. Come straight to the academy on South Beach Front and register, ready for classes early Tuesday morning."

"The expense of the course will be \$1.50 for the three days and about 50 cents additional for incidentals, such as thread, needles, vines, straw and working material."

"Don't miss it. We have a number of specialists you can't afford to miss."

"Bring your own plate, knife, fork, cup and saucer, bed sheets, towels, soap, comb and brush, tooth brush and powder. Also bring a garment to pitch and darn and one new garment to sew on during class periods. If you have finished any of the articles listed on your clothing sheet, bring them to help out the exhibit."

"Girls and women not members of the county club may participate in any of the courses, and a small fee may be paid to help defray expenses. Full text of the unusually splendid program follows. This is perhaps the best yet. There are demonstrators and speakers from all parts of the country, as far as Chicago. It is an unusual advantage, a privilege indeed to attend."

PROGRAM.

Monday—Afternoon—Arrival and registration.

6:00 P. M.—Picnic lunch and entertainment on beach.

9:30—Taps.

Tuesday—First Day.

6:00 A. M.—Rising bell.

6:30 to 7:30—Dressing and putting room in order.

7:30 to 8:30—Breakfast.

8:30 to 9:30—Class A—Cooking.

Fruits by Misty Polk, Class B—Poultry—The poultry project explained.

Culling for Feathers, Mr. Watkins.

Class C—Cooking, Plain and Puff Pastry—Miss Anderson, of Gulf Park College, and Miss Frith, of Chicago.

Class D—Clothing—Darning and Patching—Miss Olga Jordan, art specialist, and Mary Bourgeois.

9:30 to 10:30—Intensive Snowdrift Demonstration and Mayonnaise Dressing, by Mrs. J. Russell, of Memphis.

11:30 to 12:30—Art Period.

Basketry, by Miss Humphreys and local helpers, or Dennison's Art Work, by Dennison's art specialist, or Painting and Interior Decoration, by Mr. Schoenhofer.

12:30 to 2:30 P. M.—Dinner, rest and physical examination for Miss Short and Dr. Mead.

2:00 to 3:00—Southern Cotton Oil Demonstration, by Mrs. Russell.

Class A, Clothing, Class B, Poultry, Class C, Canning, Class D, Cooking.

3:00 to 4:00—Class A, Clothing.

Class B, Cooking, Class C, Poultry.

Class D, Canning.

4:00 to 5:00—Recreation, games and swimming, by Miss Smith, of Newcomb College.

5:00—Supper.

6:00—Entertainment (picture show).

Wednesday—Second Day.

6:00 A. M.—Rising Bell.

6:30 to 7:30—Putting rooms in order.

7:30 to 8:20—Breakfast.

8:30 to 9:30—Classes: A, Canning Vegetables, by Miss Polk, B, Poultry, Care of Baby Chicks, by Prof. Watkins, C, Cooking, Whole Wheat Bread, House Rolls, by Miss Anderson, Butterhole and Two Simple Embroidery Stitches by Misses Jordan and Bourgeois.

9:30 to 10:20—Class A, Cooking.

Poultry, by Miss Polk, C, Clothing, D, Poultry, Canning.

10:30 to 11:30—General Assembly.

Club Girls' Song, Citizenship.

11:30 to 12:30—Art Period.

Same as Tuesday.

12:30 to 2:00—Dinner, rest and physical examination.

2:00 to 3:00—Class A, Poultry.

Class B, Cooking, Class C, Poultry.

3:00 to 4:00—Class A, Clothing.

Class B, Cooking, Class C, Poultry.

Class D, Canning.

4:00 to 5:00—Recreation, directed by Miss Smith.

6:00—Supper.

8:00—Entertainment, Stunts by various clubs. Prizes for best stunts.

Thursday—Third Day.

6:30—Rising Bell.

6:30 to 7:30—Putting room in order.

7:30 to 8:20—Breakfast.

8:20 to 9:30—Classes: A, Canning.

B, Poultry, Preserving Eggs for Market, Judging for Fairs and Disqualifications.

C, Cooking, Cakes, D,

HANCOCK CO. SHORT COURSE FOR GIRLS

Home Demonstration Agent Will Put on Short Course—To Be Held in Bay St. Louis June 25th and 26th. At St. Joseph Academy.

Mrs. Lottie Oppenheimer, Widow of Joseph Oppenheimer, Victim of Murderous Plot of Jealous Youth. Louis Schwall, Also of Bay St. Louis, Quickly To Rescue.

Mrs. Lottie Oppenheimer, widow of the past month of Joseph Oppenheimer, was the victim of a murderer plot of a jealous boarder at the Oppenheimer home, Clay C. Howell, of New Orleans, charged with the crime.

Mr. and Mrs. Oppenheimer for quite a number of years resided in Bay St. Louis, established here in the furniture business, and were well known. Leaving here, they were accompanied by Louis Schwall, also of Bay St. Louis, who was in their office.

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THE SEA COAST ECHO
C. G. Moreau, Editor and Publisher
Official Journal of The Board of Supervisors, Hancock County, Miss.

Official Journal of Board of Mayor and Aldermen City of Bay St. Louis

A GAME NOT WORTH THE POWDER.

The reluctance of several distinguished men to accept the vice presidential nomination on the Republican ticket can mean but one thing—the conviction on the part of those who declined the offer that the Republican party is playing a losing game.

The newspapers have had a great deal to say about the political isolation of the vice president, but these sarcastic jibes have not been serious. In fact, the importance of the office of vice president has been emphasized in recent years by the elevation of Roosevelt and Coolidge to the presidency through that channel, and we take it for granted that most any distinguished Republican would jump at the opportunity to run for vice president if he thought there was a reasonable probability of Republican success at the polls in November.

Mr. Hoover could have had the vice presidential nomination at Cleveland last week had he only indicated the slightest interest in the matter. Senator Borah made it plain that he would not accept the place, after he had been agreed upon as the logical candidate—and Governor Lowden actually declined after the convention had given him an overwhelming majority.

The fact is, that Mr. Hoover, Senator Borah and Governor Lowden all know that there is mighty little chance for the Coolidge ticket, and they are delighted to have General Dawes go with him to the political slaughter.

Coolidge didn't want Dawes. The leaders of the party didn't want him, as for that matter. But three declinations, right in succession, didn't look good, and something had to be done to turn quick. Dawes was a willing victim, and his foolish friends paraded his doom down the convention floor, where frustrated politicians were grasping straws.

It will be different in New York next week when the convention meets Wednesday. Of course the chief interest will be in the selection of a candidate for president, but we venture that no good Democrat is going to refuse the nomination of his party for second place, since every indication points to success at the polls and the chance of occupying the White House, should a vacancy occur in the presidency the next four years.

LOVE, LAUGH AND PLAY.

A boy said the other day: "Dad is quite a church-goer. He goes in the morning, humps up a baseball or horseshoe game in the afternoon and then goes back to evening service." The young man seemed to think his father is a pretty good sort of person, though there are some pious people who will argue that "Dad" is not a good Christian. As we see religion, it should be normal. A man cannot be religious in spots, and just at certain times. Humanity has a tendency toward fun, and the most uncomfortable person in the world is the one who grieves because other people find something to amuse them. It's hard to believe that the One who put a song in the throats of the birds, a smile on the flowers and laugh in the waves of the ocean will send a person to Hades simply because they want to sing, and smile and laugh out loud on Sunday. That kind of religious belief is too narrow—and not the kind by any means that helps the world along to better things.

Elbert Hubbard said the true religion is love, laugh and play. You cannot love God without the smile on your lips or the joy in your heart.

NEW YORK CONVENTION NEXT WEEK.

All eyes of the political country will be turned to Madison Square Garden next week, when the powers that be in the councils of the Democratic party will assemble in great pow-wow and determine who will as standard bearers bring the Democratic party to success at the polls next November. It will be a great gathering, and its deliberations will be watched with more than ordinary interest. McAdoo, Smith, Underwood and others have thrown their hats in the ring, but it is possible the nomination will go to some one else. There is plenty of Democratic timber, and the convention will have no worry in the matter of selection. Surely, there is no paucity of material.

It is noteworthy, and a deserved compliment, that the Mississippi delegation will in a unit cast its first ballot for Senator Pat Harrison. This might lead to something tangible and ultimately in the supreme compliment that might be paid the Mississippi senator.

MISSISSIPPI'S SHARE OF HIGHWAY MONEY.

The State Highway Department has been notified that Mississippi will receive \$1,294,371.65 this year as her part of the road building fund made available by Congress. The highway department expects to build about 200 miles of state highway between now and the end of 1925, the State and government dividing the costs.

THE CHICAGO MURDER TRIAL.

The approaching trial of Chicago's two youthful murderers and kidnappers has so many interesting angles that it has already challenged the attention of all classes of readers. As the trial progresses through its preliminary stages, lawyers alike will be interested in the development and character of the defense. The prosecution has already shown its full hand and claims to have a "perfect case," proof against attack from any angle.

There are many thousands of persons who are always attracted by the morbid in our criminal courts. On the present occasion the appeal is to many who ordinarily never follow such proceedings. The medical profession will be interested because the public has already been informed of the intention of both sides to present a phalanx of alienists and experts in mental abnormalities. Without doubt new theories will be advanced and new diagnoses will be presented that will be used in the future by doctors in the treatment of patients who have not entered upon a criminal career, but whose symptoms are similar to those ascribed to the defendants in the Chicago court. Then educators, preachers, moralists, and parents will follow with absorbing interest what may be developed or sought to be developed as the underlying incites or fundamental causes leading up to the commission of a crime whose revolting features have shocked the entire country.

If it is true that good may sometimes come out of evil, then it is possible that this may be one instance of verification of the adage. At least one of the self-confessed criminals has avowed himself to be an atheist. Perhaps it may be devoloped that neglect of religious training and hence a lack of sense of personal responsibility to a Supreme Being was one of the factors in cultivating an exaggerated ego in the youthful criminal. Other law followers of similar cases have ascribed absence of parental discipline as a contributory cause of degeneracy, not superficially in the Chicago case, but in many others that appear in the daily news calendar. Many worthy men and women who recall their own youth feel that too much stress is laid upon the assumed right of so-called self-expression in the children of today. Then the question has been discussed as to whether or not abnormal precocity should be encouraged. The proud parent or teacher may unconsciously administer the virus of vanity with the stimulant to greater achievement by prodigies, and unless the latter is superhuman, distressing results may follow. So few of us observe the happy medium.

These are some of the strange things that the Chicago trial is expected to furnish as food for thought on the part of the serious-minded who follow its progress.

CURE FOR CANCER.

A New York physician announces that he has isolated the cancer microbe and prescribes a treatment for its elimination from the human body. He backs the announcement of his discovery with the statement that medical science has proven his discovery and his cure.

Many thousands of men and women would be living today had a cure for cancer been known a year ago, and many thousands living today will be dead a year hence if the new cancer cure from New York is found to be another false alarm, just as the many thousands of "sure cures" which have preceded it. Many unfulfilled promises have made the public pessimistic of ever finding a safeguard against the virulent cancer.

The obstacle in the way to a cure for cancer is the inability of medicine and science to isolate the cancer germ. There is as great fame awaiting for the first man to find a cure for cancer as has been bestowed upon the great Pastuer. For generations and generations the greatest medical minds of the world have been constant but unsuccessful search for this dread enemy of mankind. Once the cause is found, the prescribing of a cure will not trouble science. Up to this time the only relief has been the knife.

Months have been devoted to the substantiation of the claims for the latest cancer cure. It may take a decade or longer to provide proof positive. If a cure has been found medicine will soon know it.

HOLIDAYS FOR HOUSEWIVES IS IN ORDER.

The average Bay St. Louis man is apt to forget that running a home is pretty hard business. There isn't much diversion about housework. The man swallows his breakfast whole and rushes away to his affairs, leaving the little woman many times with children to be made ready for school, lunch to be prepared for them at noon, washing to be done and the preparation of a big evening meal. The lord and master of the house comes home tired out, as he describes it, and falls asleep, in which state he remains until the dutiful wife relieves his agony by suggesting that he might just as well go on to bed. From morning until night, a woman's work continues, without variation. Man at his worst manages to get something out of a holiday. Of course

women need holidays, too, and the right kind of husband will do a little thinking along this line now that the summer months, with hot weather, are approaching. And she will see that she gets the rest and the breathing spell not only essential to her well being, but to which she is always entitled.

NIGHT DRIVING.

How to make the roads safe for those who drive at night seems to be the biggest problem now before the automobile clubs of this country. State legislatures have from time to time taken a hand by passing dimming laws, but very little has been accomplished to protect either the man who is out after dark in a motor car or who is driving a horse, or even the man who walks. If you are not ditched or killed by dazzling headlights, which many drivers keep burning without thought of the danger themselves or the other fellow, then you are subject to a hi-jacker who may mistake you for a rum-runner and take a shot at you, or even some officer of the law who thinks he has a right to shoot when a man fails to halt as quickly as he desires. One of these may plug you while you are innocently attending to your own business. Truly, the highways of this country are not the quiet, peaceful thoroughfares they were twenty years ago.

Night driving is not as safe as it ought to be. Every man who drives a car will agree with us there. And it never will be so long as there are road-hogs and people who disregard the laws of safety and common sense; who care nothing for taking a chance themselves; who figure that because they haven't had any accidents they are not going to have any. But sometime, somehow, a way may be found to do away with most of this danger. Until that time arrives, however, the man who drives at night should respect the rights of others on the road, and drive safely, decently and carefully. That will go farther toward conserving life than all the Mississippi laws that have been passed or can be passed.

WHEN TO BOOST—NEVER KNOCK.

We wish we could make every citizen of Bay St. Louis see the benefits that come from boasting the hometown first. We have a lot of respect for the fellow who says, no matter if he lives in the smallest hamlet or the largest city in the world, that he lives in the best town on earth. He's worth a whole lot to his community. No town can be made better by knocks from the residents. It isn't becoming to throw upon the screen bad pictures of the place you live in, no matter who you are talking to or where you happen to be when you're doing the talking. Always paint the best picture to the outsider and he'll have better opinion of you and be more favorably impressed with your choice of a place to call home. No town is perfect in every respect. All citizens can be criticised more or less. No town was ever made good by sarcasm or criticism. If you want it to be better, boost it, and it soon will be. Don't knock. If you feel that you have to, then get a hammer and turn carpenter. Bay St. Louis needs more carpenters, anyway.

Many thousands of men and women would be living today had a cure for cancer been known a year ago, and many thousands living today will be dead a year hence if the new cancer cure from New York is found to be another false alarm, just as the many thousands of "sure cures" which have preceded it. Many unfulfilled promises have made the public pessimistic of ever finding a safeguard against the virulent cancer.

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A BLOW TO CIVILIZATION, IF TRUE.

It was a mighty doleful picture of rural life that Senator Ladd painted in Washington a few weeks ago. He said that instead of helping the farmers of this country, all of the modern improvements and reforms, including the auto, have injured them. That would be a terrible blow to civilization if it were true, but every thinking man knows as he reads it that it is not true.

There is no question that invention has done more for the city people than it has done for the residents of our farms and smaller towns—that is why people continue to flock to the city. But it's foolish to say that the farmers and dwellers in small towns have not been bettered by modern inventions. If the farm isn't equipped with running water, it isn't the fault of our inventors, for they have devised water systems for farm houses. The same is true with electric lights. What's the matter with the telephone, and now the radio, as helps on the farm, or the tractor, that cuts down the need of so many horses and farm hands? Think, too, of auto trucks, cream separators, gas engines for sawing wood, decent roads, good reading, player pianos, phonographs and better schools, churches and stores.

Senator Ladd is all wrong. The man who lives in the country is no longer isolated and cut off from the outside world, regardless of weather or roads, unless he desires to be. If he wants the improvements that city people have, he can get them, and while they cost money, it must also be remembered that they help in saving money. The farmer or small town resident who tries to get along today without modern improvements is working at a disadvantage.

The Complete Angler.

The novice at trout fishing had hooked a very small trout, and had wound it in till it was rammed against the end of the rod.

Pupil—What do I do now?

Instructor—Climb up the rod and stab it.—Dr. Good Economist.

BROADCASTINGS.

Business may get a little dull during a campaign year—but never as dull as most of the speeches.

Our idea of a good sport is the man who gives his new straw hat 50 yards start before he begins chasing it.

The trouble with too many politicians is they bury hatchet and then dig up an axe.

The inventor of the Remington shotgun is dead at the age of 85.

One of the secrets of his long life is that he never blew down the muzzle of one.

Once upon a time a child rode a whole minute on a train without asking for a drink of water or getting a cinder in its eye.

Buttermilk may contain alcohol, as one congressman asserts, but it never made a man want to shake hands with a total stranger.

Who remembers what city women did with their time before there were any movies to go to?

Some women are so modest that they will not wear calcio because they hate to see themselves in print.

An old car newly painted fools folks at a distance—and it's the same way with a woman.

Maybe it isn't significant, but we've always noticed that a woman grows to be more patient with fools after she gets married.

It may be true that fat people are cooler in summer than thin people, because on a hot Sunday afternoon it always makes a thin person awfully hot to look at a fat person.

Maybe another reason why the pioneers were hardy is they didn't think they had to have medicine chests in their homes.

They say the tendency is toward smaller farms. That's good. You can't lose so much on a small farm.

No citizen would look very hand under a microscope, but that's the way most of them want to treat folks who run for office.

It is believed by some that the party that can get the bobbed-hair will sweep the country, but wait until somebody comes along and organizes the bald-headed vote.

The story that katydids make that noise with their hind legs can easily be believed after you've heard a jazz musician play.

We've also noticed that the girl who jilts a fellow never forgives him for marrying a handsome girl than this is.

"What's the matter?"

"I wrote an article on fresh milk, and the editor condensed it."—Pell-mell.

To Fresh.

"What's the matter?"

"I wrote an article on fresh milk, and the editor condensed it."—Pell-mell.

Off and On.

"You give your clerks two weeks' vacation every year, don't you, Mr. Tinkoff?" asked the friend.

"A month," grunted the eminent hardware dealer.

"A month?"

"Yes. Two weeks when I go on my vacation and two weeks when they go on theirs."—Good Hardware.

Keep Her Cool and Laying.

Hot, fat, lazy hens that are allowed to sweater and sizzle in summer will not lay next winter. Feed your birds a ration balanced for summer. Feed less grain feed—it is heating. Keep your hens cool and comfortable in hot weather, and they'll reward you with lots of eggs when winter comes. Feed cooling Chicken Chowder.

CHICKEN CHOWDER.

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THE RING Local Sports. THE DIAMOND.

BASEBALL.

Rock-a-Chaws Ride Roughly—Tally Ten Straight—Lambast Lakeshore All Over Lot—Chicapoula Benefit.

As a parting shot, a farewell burst of athletic glory, the fighting Rock-a-Chaws played a benefit game with the Lakeshore baseball team on Sunday last out at Rock-a-Chaw Park to assist in swelling the funds for the Bay-Waveland "Chicapoula." The game reminded the old married folks of an argument between man and his better half: One-sided.

To chronicle the game and print the score ready looks like rubbing it, but the fact is that readers of the Echo will look for a Sport Column, and if they find it not, somebody will be given a razzing for pussy-footing—but we agree with some of you that IS mean.

Stacking up before the game, the visitors looked like an aggregation of mudflingers, clowns of the horse-hides, lads who any pitcher would have respect for. They had the brawn and could swing for mighty wallops, but—it takes a bit more than a healthy swing to get the pill to where she will roll away safely and allow a guy to plant himself firmly and with conviction on that life preserver officially known as first base. Then again with baseball as it is, with an adding machine, accuracy counts wonderfully before the total key is pressed down. A player must have his head always on his shoulders so as to direct the ball to one of his mates without sending it careening wildly out in the field. The latter is termed "Error," when she goes off wrong, and errors have lost more games than hits have won them.

Well, as we are not passing off for Hugh Fullerton, and you just won't take the interest in our "Remarks" that you'd in his, we must come across with the game as she was. The first up was Shorts' Fayard, all dolled up in the Princeton colors, black jersey with a broad orange band amidships; Walt Gex was doing mound duty for the Rock-a-Chaws and he slipped a few of his choice funnisms around the foorside orange band, and Fay strolled back to his parking place. Costa ambled up and after two and two, hit a grounder to Zeke at first, who put him No. 10 on the bag for an out.

Nick, first up for the Rocks, hit one to short; Fayard threw down to first and the ball went wild, Nick going down to the keystone sack; Baron slammed one to third; Carrion made wild throw and Nick scores; Welsh socked a hot pill to third and it hit Carrion on the shins and bounded off, Baron scoring. Big Zeke slammed out a safety through second; Blaize hit to Joullin, who jugged the pill and everybody safe. Rinauda whiffed three. Charlie Jaubert up, hits over third for two bags, scoring Welsh, Zeke and G. Y.; then Lanasa gets a safe bingle to right, tallying Jaubert; Jimmy Pettit second. Gex then broke a bat hitting to second and was thrown out at first. Lanasa scored when Pettitjean, up the second time in one inning, registered a Texas Leaguer over second and scored when Baron singed through short. Baron stole second, but Welsh ended the agony by flying out to Lanasa in left. Eight runs loomed up as a starter, and the dark clouds settled over Lakeshore.

Gex's delivery was unfathomable and the visitors did as the noted general and the visitors marched right in and then marched right out again.

The second chapter of the onslaught cut the number of casualties down to 50 per cent, the next list of mortalities went to two and then another bombardment saw the enemy almost a total loss, with two-thirds of his army victims of the blood-thirsty demons in Red and Black.

The battle went to six frames and taps blew. Score 25 to, well never mind what. The packers got two hits and at one time had a man on third base, but Buck Acker wouldn't lose his sight and the lad died there.

In the second frame, when there was heap big scalping among the reds, the big chief of first base got a homer to deep left center with nobody on. G. Y. tried his hand at it and slammed out a three-bagger, when Gex found one to his fancy he cracked it almost to the big gate on left field for another homer. That was what moulded Pitcher Clay into a Rock-a-Chaw urn.

Thus was the Rock-a-Chaw fare-well for the baseball season of 1924, a season that started tame and ended like a house afire. Ten games won in a row. If these boys had the full season to play through, they would establish a rep that would travel far. They will be found, however, sticking close together as possible from now on and wherever they be one can look for big doings.

During the graduation a sail-looking coach was standing near the doorway, as his favorite athletes were called for their sheep-skins. This Daddy-like boss of the athletes was heard to murmur, as though no one else: "There goes my pitchers, my second basemen, my catchers, my shortstop, back, and, etc., etc." These murmurs were not the kind that come from the lips alone; they were the dead-seated heart-words that welled up from way down in the core, where a real, true and lasting affection had grown full-sized for the boys who for years had been under his watchful care. When the last lad got his diploma, Forster Commerge turned and slowly walked away, his fatherly heart too heavy to stay. The eyes that were turned toward him knew how he felt, and they also knew that he has been in task not only of the brain, but also of the heart, and one that was WELL DONE.

NOTICE IN BANKRUPTCY.

In the District Court of the United States for the Southern District of Mississippi.

In the matter of T. A. Dean, bankrupt. To the Creditors of T. A. Dean, in Hancock and district aforesaid, a bankruptcy.

Notice is hereby given that on the 16th day of June, A. D. 1924, the said T. A. Dean, bankrupt, filed his petition and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the office of Referee, in Gulfport on the 27th day of June, A. D. 1924, at 6 o'clock a.m. The said creditors will examine the bankrupt and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

JOHN L. HUSS, Referee in Bankruptcy.

THE RING.

Bobbie Higgins Scores K. O. Over "Dud" Carver in the Third Round. Moran Gets Decision Over Johnson—Young Mandot and "Teese" Carver Draw—Senegambian Slopfest in Preliminary.

Like a bolt out of the blue it struck the vital spot and down went the gladiator, while over his stricken form the hand of the referee went up and down counting the fatal seconds—tolling away the ambition of man, recording in the book of events the fact that he was quaffing the bitter cup of defeat. Thus it was with the Bay's Pride, "Dud" Carver, on Monday night, June 16th:

Bobbie Higgins, the sensation of New Orleans, the boy whose meteoric rise in the fistic world has set the fans predicting wonders for him, met in combat Dud Carver, the Bay marvel. The bout that was scheduled to go eight rounds had proceeded but three when an uppercut, delivered in a clinch and brought up from not more than ten inches, caught Carver over the left eye. The blow carried with a force that was surprising, coming from a lad of Bobbie's stature. It landed in a spot that has been the target of every one of Dud's opponents for months past; it blinded Carver's left optic and effected the right to such an extent that the fallen fighter knew that to rise in such a condition would be suicide; twice he made the attempt and shaking his head viciously to overcome the temporary blindness, but his efforts were useless and with sinking heart he heard the fatal ten come from the lips of Referee McDonald.

The fall of Dud Carver came as a surprise to the crowd of fans that witnessed the bout. From the start it looked all Carver; he stood off and jabbed Higgins repeatedly to the head. Bobbie was bringing the fight along and trying for the midsection, landing but lightly and missing often. Midway the third frame the boys ran into a clinch in a neutral corner; instead of tying his man up, Carver went to infighting, leaving the opening that Bob was on the qui vive for. Higgins shot up his right and connected for keeps.

Had Carver continued his long-range tactics, tying Higgins up in the clinches, there would have been a different tale. As a long range scrapper Dud is a coker, but he will not confine himself to it.

Bobbie Higgins is a classy fighter, he is fast on his feet as any fan could desire, and it is the safest bet in the world that before many moons his star will rise very high on the horizon of fight game. With it all, he appears a very clean, gentlemanly boxer.

Moran in Semi-Final.

Preceding the main bout came an eight-rounder between Young Moran, of the Pass, and Sailor Johnson, a local product. From the tap of the gong Moran started boring in on his antagonist, rushing him around the ring without abatement, as the Negroes on his trail. Johnson kept back, flying away, despite the tongue flaying sent out at him by the rushing Moran. Occasionally they mixed it up at close range, but the Sailor would get loose and make the Pass boy take it to him. It had the earmarks of a ring Marathon for a while. In the fourth round, however, Johnson got hard soaker to Moran's jaw it dazed the Pass lad for a second, but the Sailor did not follow up his advantage, and as soon as the effects of the blow faded he bored in again, using a left drive that carried a sting with it; in the fifth both fighters tired and slowed up a bit. The next round brought the first blood when Moran found the Sailor's nose.

Johnson got over several hard wallops in the seventh, but there was not sufficient steam to stop the tough Pass fighter. The last round found Johnson making a better fight of it, but he continued to allow Moran to bring the fight to him and that lost him the bout, as Referee McDonald gave the decision to Moran.

A yell of discontent arose from the fans at the decision. Pike McDonald justified his act on the grounds that Moran had to chase the Sailor throughout the eight-rounds.

Johnson claims that he can beat Moran, who says he's ready for a return match of any length. With the Sailor standing up toe to toe it would prove a match worth seeing.

A Burlesque en Couleur.

"Cordwood Monk," fighting under the name of Young Harry Wills, met Smoke Rupert in one of the prelims and it was the comedy of the evening. Monk would make a sashay at the Smoke and when Rupert hit at him, the Monk went to his knees. Anything to escape punishment. Once the Smoke caught Monk in the bread basket and he nearly took the count. Whenever he'd see his antagonist coming Monk would go down. He had nerve enough to come in afterwards and challenge any 110 pounder, but as the officials are not intent on producing comedy, he was met with a block o-ice.

Draw in Opener.

Young Mandot, the foot artist, met "Teese" Carver in the opener and the lads fought a nice draw. Carver acted as a pivot in the center of the ring and Mandot worked around him; occasionally they'd meet and exchange blows, but there wasn't enough power to hurt.

McADOO SUPPORTERS TO PRINT NEWSPAPER.

Supporters of McAdoo will issue an eight-page daily newspaper called "The Progressive Democrat," at New York, beginning next Monday and continuing through the Democratic national convention. The paper will be published in abbreviated form, all of the news of the convention. Copies will be distributed free to delegates and alternates.

DR. W. A. JAMES, DENTIST.

Associated with Dr. Spence, GEX BLDG., MAIN ST. At Bay St. Louis: Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Kilm: Mondays. Hours: 10 A. M. to 4 P. M. BAY ST LOUIS, MISS.

LEGION'S BOXING CARD, MONDAY, JUNE 23.

FORMER RESIDENT OF BAY BADLY SHOT.

(Continued from page one.)

ironed garments and the iron itself lay just as she had dropped her work. A trail of blood stains led across the kitchen to the head of the flight of stairs that reached down into the basement, from which the house was a high-raised two-story and basement structure, reached by a full-story-height flights of steps at front and rear. Down those kitchen stairs to the basement led the crimson trail. From the stories of Louis Schwall and Mrs. Marks, it seemed evident that Mrs. Oppenheimer, pleading for her life, had backed down the steep stairs while Howell pumped shot after shot—four in all—point-blank at her. At the foot of the stairs she collapsed, thrice bullet-pierced, on the concrete floor.

Tells of Shooting.

In the bath room on the second floor at the time was Louis Schwall, he told the police. He leaped down the stairs in shirt and trousers "the minute I heard those shots go 'Pow! Pow!'" said Schwall. Then—

"When I came running into the kitchen, I saw Howell standing in the middle of the floor shooting at himself. He missed the first shot, and it went through the window. Then he shot himself in the head and blood was running all over his face. I took the pistol away from him, and I went down the kitchen stairs and picked up Mrs. Oppenheimer. She said: 'I'm going to die. But I've got an awful pain in my stomach. Get a doctor and get an ambulance quick.'

In the excitement that swirled through the house at the time Schwall was telling his story, he broke off suddenly and rushed out of the room. He would tell no more. But police who had been questioning said that Schwall apparently had knocked down Howell and disarmed him, had gone to the aid of Mrs. Oppenheimer and that Howell's shaking hand unable to hold the pistol straight in the shot he meant to pierce his brain, but with which he ripped a screaming wound across his skull, sought to make further attack with kitchen knife and ice pick, which were wrested from him. Then he lurched over to the kitchen stove, turned on the gas and bent over the burner, trying to inhale the fumes.

A moment later he staggered out of the kitchen, hauled himself, streaming with blood, up the stairs to the bath room, slammed the door and turned on the gas.

Police found the jets pouring out the gas when they arrived and turned off the flow.

In the Touro Infirmary ambulance Mrs. Oppenheimer was carried at top speed to that institution, and placed at once on the operating table for emergency surgery. She had a possible chance for her life, but was desperately wounded, said the surgeons. Howell was taken to Charity Hospital in that institution's ambulance. He, too, has a chance for his life, said the surgeons.

House is Wrecked.

In the Oppenheimer kitchen, pierced window shades and shattered glass showed where one bullet had gone wild, and a patch of cement and plaster knocked out of the chimney in the wall showed where another had sped. The pistol from which they were fired was found on the floor. It was a new blue-steel Smith & Wesson, 32-20-caliber, six-shot revolver, with the walnut grip and the six-inch barrel of the service weapon. All chambers held freshly-discharged cartridges.

Just what incident precipitated the tragedy is yet a matter of speculation though the love affair between Mrs. Oppenheimer and Howell was of no recent origin, indicated the letters he wrote before he yielded to his matrimonial outburst. Members of the household said his trunk had been packed and sent away only a few minutes before the tragedy. Mrs. Oppenheimer was giving up the house and the entire household was to move within a few days.

Two generations have read Carpenter's travel letters. For many years the press of the country, through syndicate arrangement, were enabled to carry the travels in their columns, the New Orleans Times-Picayune and its predecessor for many years carrying the feature regularly every Sunday.

Frank George Carpenter was born in Mansfield, Ohio, in 1855. He was a graduate of Wooster University, from which he received an M. A. degree in 1880. He began his career as a newspaper correspondent and began his travels in Europe and Egypt in 1888. He made a trip around the world for a newspaper syndicate, 1888-89. Since then he traveled over all parts of the globe, writing numerous articles and books and lecturing widely in English speaking countries. He was the author of "Carpenter's Geographical Readers," "South America, Social, Industrial and Political," "Around the World With the Children," and many other books.

Three typewritten letters left by Howell showed that he had meditated long upon the plans for the double shooting, and had made up his mind in advance. The letters were on business letterheads of Charles C. Howell, Furniture and House Furnishings, 3300 Burgundy street, New Orleans. One was to his father, D. C. Howell, of Todd, North Carolina; one to Miss Lucy Aucoin, 3929 Perrier street, New Orleans, and one to Wiley and Grace Howell, 3300 Burgundy street, the business address of the firm.

"Dear Dad," he wrote, "I hardly know how to tell you what I am going to do. I suppose that you will regard it as a contemptible thing when you receive this letter you will have already heard what has happened to me. I have become weary of my way of living and have resolved often to turn over a new leaf, but it seems that is impossible."

He continues with various apologies for the crime he planned.

Further on he says: "Dad, I never knew until now how impossible or terrible it is to live in the same house with a woman whom you love dearly and who returns your affections and whom you cannot marry. It is unbearable."

Howell then asks his father to forgive him, and not to censure him for his act. He explains that no one knows nor will know the real facts in the case.

Letter to Girl.

In a second letter, addressed to Miss Lucy Aucoin, 3929 Perrier street, she salutes her as "Dear Bootie."

"By the time you receive this let-

IT'S FOOLISH TO SUFFER

When So Many Bay St. Louis People Are Pointing the Way Out.

You may be brave enough to stand backache or headache or dizziness. But, if, in addition, urination is disordered, look out! If you don't try to fix your sick kidneys, you may fall into the clutches of dangerous disease before you know it. But, if you live more carefully and help your kidneys with Doan's Kidney Pills, you can stop the pains you have and avoid future dangers as well. Don't experiment—the remedy Bay St. Louis people are publicly endorsing. Ask your neighbor. Read this case:

Paul Surcouf, painter, 324 Baldwin St., Bay St. Louis, says: "My kidneys acted too frequently and I had to get up during the night. I had a dull ache in my back and if I stooped, sharp pains caught me and I could hardly straighten. Doan's Kidney Pills, from DeMontzus Sons' Drug Store, cured me of the attack."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't save as for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Surcouf had. Foster-Milburn Co., Miss., Buffalo, N. Y.

FORD BATTERIES NOW \$16.50

This is a Genuine Ford Product, Fully Guaranteed. A 13-Plate Battery, constructed of the highest grade material, to give satisfactory service.

Expert Battery Men in charge at all times to service batteries, and make repairs.

EDWARDS BROS.

ter you will have, no doubt, learned what happened to me," he writes. "Please don't say that I did such a terrible, contemptible thing, unless you know the true facts. Pray for me."

"You have been so patient with me, when you really did not know what kind of a man you were going out with, that I am ashamed of myself for some of my actions towards you. When we used to go out driving together, and I used to drive for hours at a time without talking to you, you did not get angry with me."

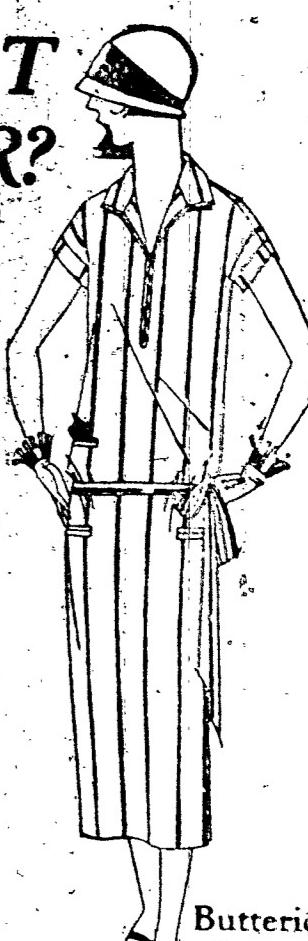
"The letter to 'Boots' is signed 'Clay.' He adds a postscript in which he refers to a recent airplane ride which the young lady apparently had taken and which had probably made her ill. He urges her that the next time she decides to fly, to take along restoratives, such as ice, smelling salts and anything else that might help her out."

The third letter is addressed to Wieg and Grace Howell, 3300 Burgundy street, and is of length. It runs along in a vein similar to the others. He adds that he has been nervous and despondent for some time and has been trying hard to fight it. He asks them to please not try to understand why he is doing something. (His meaning is not made clear in the letter, for he does not tell outright what he is going to do, but rather leaves it to conjecture.)

He sends his love to "Mamma" and to all the children. He requests that letters sent under a separate cover be burnt.

DO YOU WANT TO LOOK SLIMMER?

5337—This striped dress is just the thing for giving the effect of slenderness. And you can make it even if you have never sewed before! The Deltor, a wonderful dressmaking guide enclosed with the Butterick Pattern for this dress, shows you step by step how to make it. Buy your pattern at our Butterick Pattern counter and then visit our piece-goods counter.



HAVE YOU EVER MADE A BEADED ORNAMENT?

You can save dollars by making your own dress ornaments. All you do is follow the instructions given in the Deltor which you will find in Butterick Patterns. The making of the hexagonal ornament with which this Butterick dress is trimmed is carefully explained. Buy your pattern at our Butterick Pattern counter and then buy your material and beads, of which we have a large assortment.

Always buy BUTTERICK PATTERNS with the DELTOR

IN STOCK AND FOR SALE BY
JOS. O. MAUFFRAY,
Bay Saint Louis, Miss.

Ask For Our
SOD

CITY ECHOES.

McCoy's Cod Liver Oil Tablets just received at the Beach Drug Store.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Darden and children, of New Orleans, spent the weekend with their friends at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George R. Bea in Washington street.

Wanted: Young man, who is quick and active, of neat appearance, for soda fountain. Apply by letter, stating age. Address E. G. M. Echo office.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Telhiard and family made an extensive trip through St. Tammany and Washington parishes, Louisiana, stopping over in Boguska to visit their friends, Mr. and Mrs. J. Rouselle.

Mrs. W. J. Preche and baby came from New Orleans to witness the graduation of their cousin, Miss Marcelline Telhiard, and were the house guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Telhiard for the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Addis and little daughter, Dorothy, have returned to their home in New Orleans, after spending several days visiting their relatives, Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Mattox, at the family home in Carroll avenue.

We have the Johnson & Johnson HOUSEKIT For First Aid Treatment. It contains just what you should have in the house for the ordinary emergencies. The price is \$3.00. Phone us to send it to you on approval. Beach Drug Store.

The young people and others will be interested to learn there will be another dance at the Dillman Pavilion next Thursday night, June 26.

Despite the threatening weather of the evening the dance of this Thursday was well attended and financial result satisfactory.

Miss Ida M. Plunkett, sister of Mrs. E. J. Gex, left a few days since for Denver, Colorado, where she is visiting relatives and will remain until September. Miss Plunkett's trip was delightful in every phase of so attractive a journey and her stay is proving one of much pleasure.

Deeply concerned over the illness of Mrs. G. Y. Blaize, during the early part of the week, friends of the family will learn with interest of the improved condition of the patient. Mrs. Blaize is the efficient and well-known manager in charge of the Western Union Telegraph Company, for Bay St. Louis.

No reason why you shouldn't have an Ever Ready Flashlight. You can buy one complete with batteries at the Beach Drug Store, ranging in price from 75 cents to \$3.75. The new Aluminum E. R. Flashlight at 75 cents with batteries is a winner and still the thing to keep in your car or where it would receive rough use.

Mr. Junior Sporn, intelligent young son of our townspersons, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Sporn, attending Notre Dame University, at Notre Dame, Indiana, the past session, returned home Saturday night, by way of New Orleans. He has had a most successful season of study and will return in the fall.

Mrs. L. Mares and family, of New Orleans, are among the number who have joined the Bay St. Louis resident summer colony, and have leased the Solomon place, in Dunbar avenue, near the beach front, while Mr. Mares will travel up and from the big city. Mrs. Mares is a sister of Mr. J. V. Lacoste, president of North Front street.

Miss Louise Armstrong has resumed her position at the Merchants Bank and Trust Company, Bay St. Louis, after an absence of several months, spent in New Orleans in the executive department of the Western Union Telegraph Company, which position she resigned to return to Bay St. Louis. Miss Armstrong is welcomed back by many patrons and personal friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Franz have returned from a week-end trip to New Orleans and visit to their daughter, Mrs. McMahon, and family, who are now located in their handsome new home at 710 Canal street, one of the handsomest homes of the residential section of that boulevard. Mr. Franz is having his home in St. Charles street renovated, with A. Letten painting the dwelling.

Inspectors and estimators for insurance companies have been made as to the damage sustained by the recent Pettigrew fire on the south beach front and the result shows a damage of five thousand dollars, less a few dollars. However, a \$6,000 policy will take care of the fire loss. Mr. Pettigrew, who sustained a broken limb the night of the fire, is still confined to his bed and results.

County Superintendent of Education Kellar left for the other morning with Mrs. Kellar and their four children for Stringer, Miss., near Laurel, where the family will spend part of the summer with Mrs. Kellar's parents. Mr. Kellar reports a record-breaking trip; he left here about 5 in the morning and had reached his destination before 12 o'clock, time for dinner. On his return home he stopped at several places, including Hattiesburg, where he spent a while professionally at the State Normal. Mr. T. Morel accompanied the party.

MISSION.

Commencing on St. Peter's Day,

JUNE 29, 1924,

Through to the following Sunday,

JULY 6, 1924,

And Closing on Said Date.

No Mission Services on Saturday, July 5th.

Sunday Services: 7:30 A. M., 11 A. M. and 8 P. M.

HOURS OF WEEK-DAY SERVICE:

10 A. M. and 8 P. M.

Missioner: Rt. Rev. William Mercer Green, D. D.

Bishop Coadjutor of Mississippi.

REV. H. PERRY,

Rector Christ Episcopal Church.

FALL PROVES FATAL TO AGED RESIDENT OF KILN.

Mrs. Mary Favre, Pioneer of Jordan River Section of Hancock County, Passed Away Wednesday—Survived by Large Family.

Cloyd D. Loewer, of Kiln, recently returned from A. & M. College, passed through Bay St. Louis last week en route to Scooba, Miss., where he has joined the headquarters of a baseball team composed entirely of college players, seven A & M. boys, one from Ole Miss and one from Alabama, and of whom team he is an active member. The team has already won two games out of three.

CORN-OFF: Crevices Hard Corns, Soft Corns, Bursitis and Callouses in ten minutes for your money refunded. Watch our show window soon for the big 36-inch foot that will be displayed at Beach Drug Store.

A wedding of recent date at Sumrall, Miss., is of local interest. Miss Nannie Mae, younger daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Gibson Forsythe, formerly resident pastor of the First Methodist Church, Bay St. Louis, became the bride of Mr. William Addison Montgomery. The bride is well and lovingly remembered here by the many friends of the family. Mr. and Mrs. Montgomery are residing at Columbus, Ga.

The benefit game of baseball last Sunday afternoon, given by St. Slaus College team in compliment to the Bay-Waveland Cacht Club, crossing bats with the Lake Shore team, proved one of interest and benefit, the College winning. As a testimonial to the B.-W. Y. C. a net sum amounting to nearly \$60.00 was presented to the club, which amount has been appropriated to the expense fund for the Chicapula benefit, to occur June 28th.

Quite an enjoyable event is promised this evening at Cedar Point, when the members of First Ward Social Club will give a dance at their hall in Dunbar avenue, at the intersection of Leonhard avenue, the proceeds to be appropriated to the building fund. Arrangement committee for this evening is composed of Wm. C. Sick, chairman; Conrad Sick, ex-officio; E. V. Bourgeois, John Sick, Alfred Schrimpf, Alphonse Adam, Music by the Olympia Jazz Band.

Users of the local telephone in Bay St. Louis will learn with interest that the local management has in preparation a new issue of the local directory, which is expected will be given to The Echo printing department about July 1st. About a year has elapsed since the last directory was issued and many changes, including any number of new phones have been installed, it will readily be seen how useful and needless the directory will prove. A somewhat radical change from the appearance of former issues will be made.

Ice Cream delivered within the city limits (only) at the following prices: 1 gallon, packed, \$2.50; ½ gallon, packed, \$1.50. Brick Cream, \$3.00 gallon. Bricks can be cut 28-30-32 to gallon. We require one day's notice on Bricks. We kindly ask our patrons who want deliveries to Sunday between 12 and 2 o'clock to phone in their orders not later than 9:30 A. M., as this will enable us to include their packer on the regular route, and placing the ice cream in the house just at the hour it is wanted. Beach Drug Store.

They will be quite a novelty presented by the Bay-Waveland Yacht Club tonight, when at the dance to be given there by the club music will be supplied by a lady orchestra. This orchestra, composed entirely of ladies, will in a measure permanently playing for the season. Well recommended, it is expected the ladies will "make good," as every gallant earnestly hopes, and in this event members and guests will delight in the fact if the club's quest is realized, that is, for music of such excellence that all concerned will express unanimous satisfaction.

RED CROSS ACTIVITIES SOUTH.

A communication from headquarters to The Echo says: "On thousands and dollars was appropriated Thursday by the National American Red Cross for relief work in Carter county, Tennessee, where a cloudburst June 13 killed ten, injured a score more, and left 50 people homeless. Carter's Bluff and Hunter were the communities suffering heaviest."

"The Red Cross was requested to take charge and administer all relief at a mass meeting of citizens Monday. Steps have already been instituted by a local committee to raise an additional \$5,000 for the permanent rehabilitation work. Basing relief entirely on need, the Red Cross will attempt to place every family back on a self supporting basis."

"The Carter county cloudburst is the third disaster the South has suffered in less than two months. Twenty-two Red Cross workers are now in South Carolina administering a relief fund of approximately \$80,000 as a result of the tornado of April 30, which killed several score people in that State and left over 3,000 homeless. Another corps of workers is in Mississippi and Alabama, where another tornado May 27 killed over thirty people and left hundreds homeless in the two States."

COLUMBUS DESTROYS ANTS.

Mos. Homes Antless—One Lady Has Two.

A. & M. College, Miss., June 19. Columbus is practically "99 44-100 per cent" free of ants. From investigations made this week, it seems that the Argentine ant control campaign put on in that city last fall was one of the most successful ever conducted in Mississippi. According to M. R. Smith, assistant entomologist of the State Plant Board, who interviewed 100 white families living in the infested area of the city '98 stated that they had not seen any ants in their houses since the poison was put out last fall. In one of the other two cases, the lady of the house had seen only two ants! In all cases the citizens heartily approved of the campaign and expressed the hope that it would be followed up with another next fall.

Practically the same results have also been reported from Itta Bena, Vicksburg, Pascagoula, Pass Christian and other places. Reports have not yet been received from all towns where Argentine ant control campaigns were conducted last fall with splendid results, they should be followed up with other campaigns next fall to reduce the ants still further, for if left alone the ants will increase and spread rapidly and soon undo the good work already started, making it more expensive when another campaign is finally put on.

MIDNIGHT ALARM" SCENE
WARNING TO MOTORISTS

A lesson to careless motorists is contained in one of the scenes of "The Midnight Alarm," a Vitagraph special production, which will be shown at the A. & G. Theatre, Bay St. Louis, on the evening of June 22nd, for the benefit of the local fire company's fund, in one of the most realistic grade crossing crashes ever screened.

Railroad officials who have seen the picture say this scene should serve as a warning to automobile drivers who are becoming more and more careless at railroad crossings.

The Pennsylvania Railroad recently reported a 60 per cent increase in the number of crossing accidents over last year, with an increase of 115 per cent over 1921. Grade crossing crashes in one month increased from 19 in 1921, to 33 in 1923, with deaths leaping from 6 to 19.

Officials report grade crossing accidents are due to defective automobile brakes, disregard of crossing watchman's signals, stalling on tracks, high speed and other reckless forms of driving.

The accident in "The Midnight Alarm" occurs when Mrs. Thornton

BODY OF BATTLESHIP VICTIM
DUE MONDAY NIGHT.

Funeral of Clarence Thomas Bourgeois To Take Place Tuesday Morning From Home of Parents in Waveland—Requiem Mass at St. Clare's.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis S. Bourgeois have been definitely apprised of the date of arrival of the body of their son, Clarence Thomas, a victim of the explosion aboard the battleship Mississippi, which occurred recently off San Pedro, California.

The body is due here Monday night, reaching New Orleans that evening from California over the Southern Pacific. Funeral services will be held at the Bourgeois residence, Waveland, Tuesday morning at 8:30 o'clock, to be followed by a requiem high mass at St. Clare's Chapel, Rev. Father Costello officiating.

After mass the funeral will continue on its way to Bay St. Louis for the final resting place in the family burial plot at St. Mary's Cemetery.

Friends and acquaintances of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral.

SHAW & WOLEBEN CHOSEN TO
MAKE PRELIMINARY
SURVEY.

At a meeting of the Harrison County Seawall Commission, which was held in Gulfport recently, says the Gulfport Herald, Shaw & Woleben, well known engineers of the Mississippi Gulf Coast, with headquarters at Gulfport, were selected as the engineers to make a preliminary survey for the proposed Harrison county seawall or shore protection, which is to be built along the beach of the Harrison county shore line. This firm did similar work for Bay St. Louis.

MISCELLANEOUS SHOWER FOR
MISS DEACON.

Misses Elsie and Ruth Day entertained at miscellaneou shower on Friday, the 13th, complimentary to Miss Amelia Deacon, prior to her marriage on Sunday, the 15th, at their home in Touline street. The affair, one always of interest, was attended by the many friends of the bride-elect, and the number of useful and beautiful tokens was considerable. Delectable refreshments were served and the affair easily proved one of unbounded interest and pleasure.

A. & G. THEATRE PROGRAM.

Attractions Coming For Next Week.

MONDAY, JUNE 23: Richard Barthelmess in "Twenty-One" and comedy. * * *

TUESDAY, JUNE 24: Gloria Swanson in "Zaza," and Fox News. * * *

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 25: Shirley Mason in "South Sea Love" and comedy. * * *

THURSDAY, JUNE 26: Corinne Griffith and Conway Tearle in "Black Oxen," and Fox News. * * *

FRIDAY, JUNE 27: "Michael O'Halloran" and comedy. * * *

SATURDAY, JUNE 28: Richard Dix and Lois Wilson in "The Call of the Canyon" and comedy.

While you have earning power EARN all you can and BANK all you can.

Then when the storms of adversity overtakes you, you can quickly "put in" to Safety Harbor and feel safe and independent until the storm clouds roll by.

We will welcome your account.

MERCHANTS BANK & TRUST CO.

IF YOU ARE GOING TO BUILD OR REPAIR SEE



Table Board at Rosemary Inn Is Reasonably Priced

For the benefit of those of the local population who may like an occasional "vacation" from cooking, or who are renting furnished homes and are not fixed to prepare meals conveniently, or who have friends to entertain now and then, or who just naturally appreciate a good meal—well cooked, well planned and well served—a scale of prices for single meals and weekly table board at Rosemary Inn has been figured out and is presented below:

Single Meals

Breakfast	- - -	60c
Dinner (Week Day)	- - -	\$1.00
Dinner (Sunday)	- - -	\$1.25
Supper	- - -	75c

Small Children, Half Price.

Weekly Table Board

Grown Persons (All 21 Meals), \$10.00 Weekly

Small Children, \$7.50 Weekly.

Grown Persons (2 Dinners and Suppers Only), \$7.50 Weekly

Small Children, \$5.75 Weekly.

Grown Persons (Dinners Only), \$5.00 Weekly

Small Children, \$4.00 Weekly.

Breakfast is served at eight o'clock; weekday dinner at one; Sunday dinner at half-past twelve and a quarter to two; and supper at a quarter to six.

It would be well for new patrons to telephone (390-W) or call at the Inn about an hour before meal time, to make sure of getting best service.

ROSEMARY INN

MRS. GEORGE W. REESE,
Telephone 390-W

928 South Front Street.

Rates: \$12.50, \$15.00, \$17.50, \$20.00 and \$25.00.

ALL ROOMS BUT ONE FACE THE WATER.

IF YOU ARE GOING TO BUILD OR REPAIR SEE

A. J. MCLEOD

Retail Dealer in All Grades of

LUMBER

And the Highest Grade Yellow Pine in This Section.

THERE IS NO BETTER LUMBER MADE.

Two Phones: McLeod 308-J. Mr. Kauffman, Bay St. Louis, 371-W.

BETTER LUMBER FOR LESS MONEY.

BAY ST. LOUIS, MISS.